



# Lazy Dungeon Master



Volume 18 – Finishing the Battle

# **Lazy Dungeon Master**

**Volume Eighteen - Finishing the Battle**

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# Chapter 194 - Godly Comforter 1

Godly beddings.

Right, godly beddings. As one of the rewards from this, in my opinion, it could be called the main reward.

The night that the Dungeon Battle finished, I hurried—dashed, even—to Rokuko's bedroom.

Even though I say it like that, we went with the pattern of slipping away from the closing party separately and at different times. It was a two-day long party to both celebrate the Dungeon Battle's end as well as a farewell party. Haku-san didn't say anything in particular when Rokuko left.

When Rokuko left, she first made eye contact with me for an instant. A while after that, I slipped out of the room knowing full well what the meaning behind that look was and headed to the bedroom that Rokuko was using.

As a result, that's why the two of us met up at her bedroom. Ku ku ku, this is something that a thickheaded protagonist would never be able to imitate. This task was accomplished due to the telepathy that exists between partners! Naturally, I have no obscene intentions. None at all.

"Y-you're here, Kehma! I was waiting."

"Yeah, I'm here."

Rokuko had already changed into her pajamas. I knelt before her.

And then—

"So, please, please show me the godly beddings!"

"What's with that no-hesitation dogeza!? You don't need to do that, Kehma. Hey, look up. Let's look at the godly beddings together."

"Ooh... are you an angel?"

"W-why are you comparing me to those dangerous things that stand alongside God's Vanguards?"

Ah, so angels are like that from the point of view on the dungeons' side huh. Angels are god's subordinates after all... So what should I compare her to?

"A demon?"

“That’s a bit off?”

“A... goddess?”

“W-what’re you talking about, Kehma! I’m not some existence that should be worshiped!”

Rokuko said that, but her face was red and she was waving her hands in the air. Looks like she didn’t dislike it.

Looks like goddess is good. I’ll remember that. Come to think of it, Haku-san is said to be a white goddess or something huh.

“Now then, please... show me the godly beddings...”

“... Un.”

I’m finally going to see one of the godly beddings, the [Godly Comforter]. I’m so nervous, my heart’s pounding like it wants to pop out of my chest. Rokuko’s just like me, she’s probably excited like how a child is when they open a present from their dad.

Rokuko took out a box wrapped with a ribbon—it looks just like a present box. It doesn’t look large enough to have a comforter in it, but it’s probably using a magic like [Storage]. Slowly, Rokuko untied the ribbon with her hands. Continuing, she took off the lid... I gulped back saliva.

“... Eee!”

Resolving herself, she took it off in one go. It shined for an instant, revealing a divine white comforter. Rokuko picked it up.

“... So beautiful.”

“Yyeah... I think so too...”

I wound up praising it involuntarily.

... This is a godly bedding. This is the godly comforter.

“To be honest, I underestimated it... No, really... for it to be this...”

“... It feels amazing. Kehma, try touching it too.”

“No, wait. First is the manual. There’s even the possibility that I won’t be able to return to this world just by a thoughtless touch. It’s probably better if I don’t even touch the box.”

“Y-yeah. It’s as Kehma says. Let’s be careful. Umm, where is it~?”

“Maybe it’s under the lid? Try turning it over.”

"Un. Like this? The comforter's in the way, I can't see anything. Kehma, do you see it?"

Still holding the godly comforter in one of her hand, Rokuko turned over the present box's lid.

... There it is. It's a letter.

"Yeah. I see it. It's where I thought it'd be."

"Nn... this? ... Opening it's a bit scary, huh?"

"If you don't open it, I won't be able to see."

"I-I know... Hey, can you see it now?"

Rokuko opened up the instructions. Inside it were notes on how to use the godly comforter.

What?

"... Rokuko, this..."

"W-what? What's wrong?"

Inside it, there was the following in handwritten letters:

Name: Godly Comforter (Rokuko's Use Only)

Effects:

Will sleep incredibly comfortably. Will have a good dream.

No matter how tired, both physical strength and magical power will fully recover by sleeping with this.

Even if you do intense exercise before going to bed, it won't hinder your work the next day.

One thousand year warranty!

(However, as this is a special item, anyone else using it will receive divine retribution.)

*Otou-san's Supplement*

This is a Rokuko-only item. No one but her can use it, so be careful. If anyone other than the owner tries using it, they will receive divine retribution that would even cause God to pale, so Kehma-kun can't use it alright?

... However, this function is to prevent theft and cheating, so this won't happen if a couple that has full trust in each other uses it. Well then, have fun.

Wow, that supplement... is super suspicious.

What's with that 'have fun', oi.

Aah, but there were quite a few stories about cheating in Earth's legends huh~. So there's a cheat prevention system attached to this comforter. So then, no cheating~.

... But it's okay if we fully trust each other, huh. Hmm.

"In other words, it's not a problem for you and me right? Or do you not trust me?"

"That's not the thing I'm troubled about. It's the 'couple' part. If it were simply cheating, you don't have to be a couple for that..."

"Ah, right. I'm still Rokuko Labriheart. Should I be Rokuko Masuda from now on then?"

"Nope. No can do."

Hold up, I've been completely locked on. It's not like I dislike Rokuko, but it's still only been a year since we met. I don't want to speed things up so fast.

"... Y-yeah. It's said that you aren't recognized as a couple until you have a proper ceremony and report it to a community leader—ah, Kehma is a Village Chief though?"

"Eh? I think that in this case, we'd need Haku-san's approval..."

"Mmm, but you know, Haku Ane-sama doesn't look like she hates Kehma, so I don't think there'd be any problems?"

No waaay! Haku-san would immediately remove me if I gave her the chance. Just then, Rokuko clapped her hands.

"Wouldn't it be alright if Kehma turned into me?"

"Turn into... Rokuko? ... Ah, [Super Transformation] huh?"

I still have one more transformation left for today. If I use it to transform into Rokuko, wouldn't I be able to use the godly comforter?

... But really, can the godly comforter be tricked? There might be a chance, but considering that the skill came from God, it's a 50% at best.

However, I trust Rokuko, and Rokuko trusts me as well. Although we're not a couple, that adds another 50% to it.

Booyah! That makes it a 100% success rate! Hyahoooh!"

“[Super Transformation]... Alright!”

I, who had transformed into Rokuko, touched the godly comforter. It's a 100% success rate, so I don't have to worry about anything!

... Ahuhuuun. Just touching it makes my legs want to collapse...!

“Kehma, having a look like that on my own face is embarrassing!”

“—Sorry, was I making a strange expression?”

I might have drooled, so let's wipe my mouth too.

“Does the transformation not break when you go to sleep?”

“It doesn't seem like it. It should be okay so long as my magical power doesn't run out and I don't turn it off.”

“Okay. Let's sleep together then, Kehma. Just in case, alright?”

“Ooh, paying attention to the details. As expected of my partner.”

If I'm sleeping together with Rokuko, that should halve the divine retribution even in the tiny chance it happens. In other words, my 100% success rate just doubled! That's 200% success rate! 200! It's definitely my win.

Rokuko got into bed and held up the godly comforter, inviting me in.

... I got in next to Rokuko.

The sensation that the godly comforter has isn't something that I can put into words.

If I were forced to describe it, it's like that happy feeling you get just after you wake up, but having it last constantly.

I had a good dream too, but I don't really remember it.

It feels like it was a pleasant dream where I was flying in the sky.

# Chapter 195 - Godly Comforter 2

The next morning, I woke up staring Rokuko in the face.  
... My head gradually cleared.

Holy craaaaap! That was dangerous!  
Alive, I'm alive! There's no divine retribution? I'm alright? Aah, it might have a time delay...  
The heck was I on about? 50% and 50% make 100%? My math was wrong there, thinking about it normally that makes 75% MAX. Moreover, the divine retribution has absolutely nothing to do with the success rate, was I so blinded by the godly comforter's allure!?

That wasn't the only dangerous part. There's also Haku-san's presence. This was supposed to be Rokuko and Haku-san's bedroom to begin with. In other words, it wouldn't be off for Haku-san to walk in and see us like this right now.

For now, let's get out of the bed. Phew, night sweat... there's none. There's just the cold sweat from just now.

There were no problems with [Super Transformation]. I'm still looking like Rokuko, a loli. Rather, I'm packed with magical power, there's no signs of it switching back on its own. I guess I'm full of magical power due to the godly comforter's effect?

"First off, my life is safe. For now, at least."

But still, it feels like there's a good smell coming from my body. Sniff, sniff. The heck... ah, this is Rokuko's scent? We did sleep together, but I'm also transformed into her after all.

Oh crap, I was just sniffing her armpits. I feel a bit guilty.

"Nnn.. huh? Why is there another me... oh, Kehma. Morning, Kehma."

"Ah, you woke up? Morning, Rokuko."

"... Are we a couple now?"

"What're you saying so suddenly?"

"I mean, hey, Kehma is me, so doesn't that make us one body and mind? I became physically one with Kehma overnight... so isn't it basically an

established fact? It's all thanks to the godly comforter!"

"Wrong! Absolutely wrong!"

"... Hey, how about it, Kehma? Want to go back to sleep? This comforter feels great, right?"

Her cheeks red with a smile on her face, Rokuko opened up the godly comforter to lure me back in.

Kuh...! What a tempting offer! The way she's opening the comforter, I can see her legs... what's with this boom boom feeling deep inside my chest!? My head's fogging up!

I-I get the feeling it'll be no good if I stay like this.

... But if I undo my transformation, won't I lose my countermeasure to deal with Haku-san? Even if I'm found by Haku-san, there's a good chance I'll be able to escape if I look like Rokuko. Thinking about that, I can't switch back. At the very least, [Kehma] leaving this room would be very bad.

In other words, it'll be fine so long as I don't undo the transformation inside this room. There'll be no problem if I return to my room first and do it there.

"Kehma, you're not coming?"

"S-sorry, but I'll continue after we return to our dungeon. This is Haku-san's territory, so it'd be bad if I'm in this room. I'm going to head back to my room."

"Aaw... alright. You'll go back to sleep with me next time then, right?"

"Yeah."

Shaking off my reluctance to leave the bedding, I left Rokuko and the room behind.

\*

I exited into the corridor outside of the bedroom. I have to return to my room as fast as possible to undo the transformation.

It happened as soon as I took the first step.

"Oh? Rokuko-chan."

Eek!

My body bounced in surprise.

When I turned around, there stood Haku-san, her complexion bad and with her

hand placed against her temple as though she had a headache.

No way, this is the divine retribution?

“Ah, umm, H-Haku, Ane-sama!”

“I’m sorry, but please don’t talk so loudly... it’s echoing in my head.”

Ah, whoops. I wound up inadvertently calling her Haku Ane-sama. Now there’s no choice but to deceive her.

“I’m sorry that we couldn’t sleep together last night, I somehow continued drinking. By the time I noticed, it was already morning... O-ow, ow.”

“Umm, do you have a hangover?”

“Yeah, it got a little better after I used recovery magic on it though—oh? That appearance.”

When she said ‘that appearance’, I looked down... I was wearing my jersey. Crap, was I exposed already?

“You already went to bed and got back up, didn’t you, Rokuko-chan? ... Mou. I’d love if you wore those cute pajamas I prepared for you.”

“—Nn? Umm, it sounds like you’re saying that I always sleep in jerseys?”

“What are you saying, you always wear—ow...”

Always wear them? They should be bought through DP then. I haven’t seen Rokuko sleep much, but I guess she sleeps in jerseys when I’m not around? I don’t really get it, but that’s a convenient coincidence.

“Well then, would you like to take a bath with me?”

What do I do!?

Wait, there’s no way I could go! Let’s run away.

“S-sorry, Haku Ane-sama. I need to go to the restroom first, so...”

“Oh, no... shall I go with you then?”

I can’t even escape with the [I need to use the restroom] trick!? Kuh, there’s no helping it. I’ll have to use my secret skill.

“Ah, I-I’m fine. Kehma called for me, so...”

“Oh? You’ll have to change first, then. You don’t want to meet him in that jersey.”

"No, umm, I have to go right now—"

"Dressing up before they meet a man is a lady's enjoyment, you know? It's not as though this is a dungeon crisis, if he's in a hurry, he could tell you the matter through communication. Preparing yourself has the priority over rushing. Kehma will probably simply go back to sleep waiting, there's no need for you to worry."

Even my [I'm being called by my partner] secret skill didn't work!?

W-what should I do...

"So, why don't we go enjoy a bath first? You should change clothes after cleaning your body. I'll even choose some cute clothes for you and do up your hair."

"Eh, ah, I don't want to take a bath right now."

"... Kehma-san will dislike you if you're sweaty, you know?"

"I-I wonder if Kehma doesn't actually like the smell? And I'm in a rush, so I think I could just use [Cleanup]."

"Oh my, how wasteful. I have some new bath additive from Hero Studio. It'll make your skin smooth and has a light lily scent."

"Next time! Next time, we'll take a long bath together!"

"O-ow... that echoed in my head. I couldn't hear you that well, but you said we'll bathe together?"

The heck? Haku-san just wants to take a morning bath with Rokuko!

While I was thinking that, Haku-san grabbed my arm.

As expected of an A-Rank adventurer, I couldn't escape... I can't run away!?

What should I do, what should I do!?

3 Choices — Choose Only One:

Choice #1: The handsome me is suddenly hit by an idea on how to escape.

Choice #2: Be saved by comrades.

Choice #3: Escape is impossible, reality is merciless. Give up.

Me, a Dungeon Master specializing in ideas, would obviously pick number one!

"In that case, I'm going to quickly go and change, so please go and wait

outside of the room.”

“? Why would you change right before getting into a bath?”

“It’s the same sort of thing as how eating a mouthful of something before a meal improves your digestion.”

“Is there something like that? But why wouldn’t we change together like usual?”

“For me, preparing my body before meeting Haku Ane-sama is just as important as doing it before meeting a man... That’s why, umm, I’ll be happy if you wait. I’ll be fast, so—”

“I’ll wait.”

Yeeeess!

“Well, please wait outside of the room, alright?”

I headed back into the bedroom.

Then, I—very, very regrettably—woke Rokuko up from her amazing sleep. It’s an emergency, please forgive me. Aah, everything considered, just being near this comforter is making me tired again.

“Munyaah, Kehma, eating socks raw will mess with your stomach... you have to cook them in the onsen first...”

“I beg you, wake up, please.”

“Fuah... what...? Were the socks tasty?”

“I don’t eat them. I didn’t eat them then, and I won’t next time. Please, wake up.”

“... Nn, Kehma...? So you want to go back to sleep after all?”

Unfortunately, no.

I explained the situation to Rokuko.

“Haaafuu, I got it. It’s fine if I just go and take a bath with Haku Ane-sama who’s standing outside the room?”

“Well, yeah—I had to wake you up, so I’ll absolutely make up for it.”

“You’ll do anything?”

“As long as it won’t cause a major problem.”

“... Oh well then, you owe me one okay?”

Rokuko said that in delight as she put the godly comforter into her [Storage].

“Haku Ane-sama, sorry to keep you waiting.”

“Aaw! Rokuko-chan wore it!—Oooow, my head...”

“Are you alright, Haku Ane-sama? Let’s go take our bath.”

—The two’s footsteps faded as they left.

Did I somehow manage to avoid a crisis?

Once again, I returned to the room that was given to me.

# Chapter 196 - Godly Comforter 3

Making it past Haku-san, I headed to the room.  
Ichika was walking towards me, yawning.

“Ah, Rokuko-sama? Mornin~”

“Morning. Well—”

“Ah, wait wait.”

I thought that I'd be able to end it with a simple greeting, but she caught me by the shoulder.

The heck. You called the name out loud, now I how to pretend to be Rokuko again...

“Rokuko-sama... You were lookin' forward to last night right!?”

“Wha—!? I don't know what you're talking about!?”

“You're kiddin~. Ya spent a hot night together with Goshujin-sama yeah? I heard it with these ears~?”

Oi, are you a peeping tom?

“I couldn't hear anythin' through the door though. I learned about the super love love and filled myself up just by starin', lookin', lickin', and touchin' it~”

“I-I seriously don't get what you're saying! We just slept together in the godly comforter, co-sleeping. Right, just co-sleeping!”

“You're kiddin~. Well, I get that ya're embarrassed. Ya were found and and ya're still cheerful, was it that good?”

“It really did feel good, but I think it's different from what you're asking?”

“Hmm~?”

Ichika looked at me (in Rokuko form) and grinned.

... What's with those eyes that look like they're staring at a cute animal?

“Well, long as you did what I taught you before. How'd it go? Did Goshujin-sama fall for ya?”

“U-umm? Un, he fell.”

“Nice! Grats~. I can tell ya even more stuff, just come ask me if there's anythin’

else~”

“Oi, Ichika. What did you teach her, seriously?

Ichika started leaving in satisfaction before I asked her.

“Ichika, wait! You absolutely can’t tell anyone else that we slept together alright!?”

“Yah~, I’ll cover for ya~”

... She left. Just maybe, this and meeting Haku-san was the divine punishment? It wasn’t enough to make God pale... but well, there’s the possibility that the Rokuko Correction alleviated it.

When I got back to my room, Meat was folding up the bed.

“Ah, Rokuko-sama. Umm, congratulations?”

“... Where did you hear it from?”

“Together with Ichika, through the door. I left the venue saying that I needed to use the restroom, so I had to return right after, though.”

The heck, even Meat...

“Ummm, should I explain?”

“You don’t need to worry. Also, I thought of some advice to give you concerning Goshujin-sama.”

“Eh?”

Advice concerning me...? Eh, now I’m interested. Let’s keep this up a bit longer.

“First, this is something to know as a hug pillow, but you should use the restroom beforehand and not drink much water after that. Goshujin-sama rarely wakes up once he falls asleep, but even so it will be easy to get up at dawn or after he’s gone back to sleep after waking up. You can’t use the restroom until then, so it is can be difficult.”

Umm... it looks like she’s gone through hardships. Sorry. You can use the toilet when you need to.

“Also, Goshujin-sama won’t wake up once he’s asleep even if you lick or sniff him. That’s your chance.”

“What!?”

“You can even play-bite him. His taste is addicting. You’ll find the point that he won’t wake up if you watch his general reactions, so please pay attention to that. Ah, and it is important to dry him off if you lick him.”

Meat, the f\*ck are you doing to me when I’m asleep...

No, that much is alright. It’s like having a playful pet. I also feel her dog ears after all.

“Next, how to respond when Goshujin-sama’s crotch stiffens.”

“Wait.”

“Yes? What is it?”

“... Stiffens?”

“I feel like I heard about it from a senior that that’s the way men are. Ichika said it as well, that that sort of thing happens.”

“... So, what do you do if it stiffens?”

“First, you move his legs—”

“No, wait. I don’t want to hear it.”

What... why am I listening about what to do if my crotch stiffens from such a small child?

Oh god... is this the divine retribution?

Eh, I’m reaping what I sowed? The godly comforter’s divine retribution has nothing to do with it? Yeah...

“... It’s something important, but I understand. It certainly is rather hard to put into words, so I will teach you while showing it.”

“What’re you planning on doing!?”

“First, you move his legs so that they won’t get in the way and—”

“Sorry, I wasn’t asking. That was a rhetoric question.”

Surely, she doesn’t do something like work as [Meat] in the sexual tool meaning. Surely.

I’m too afraid to ask. Damned divine retribution. Everything is that guy’s fault!

“It’s alright, Rokuko-sama.”

“U-umm, what is?”

“If I can do it, Rokuko-sama will be able to.”

Be able to what...

"? Be a hug pillow."

"Y-yeah."

By the way, at what point should I turn back into my normal form?

... It feels like nothing good is going to happen if I stay looking like Rokuko. Grah, Rokuko's super luck isn't copied with [Super Transformation]! I can't help but grieve over that.

Because of that, even though it'll be ridiculously awkward, I decided to turn back.

Yep, I'm back.

The jersey I was wearing went back to fitting nicely.

"... G—... Goshujin... sama...!?"

Meat was shocked.

I was staring at her being shocked for a while, but then she abruptly sat down. And then bowed deeply.

She flowed into a beautiful dogeza.

"..."

"For now, please raise your head."

"... Yes."

"So, what are you doing to me while I'm asleep?"

"Eh, umm... play-biting, licking... a-and... I call you D-Dad..."

Dad...?

I see, so that's it. Meat is still a child. She's at the right age to miss her father. Besides, Meat only has vague memories of her past, she doesn't even remember her parents.

Thinking about that, it's natural that she'd want to call me, who has the same black hair as her, Dad. It's not as though I'm that much older, but I am a man. Let's just accept it at that.

"Got it. You can call me Dad if it's just occasionally."

"Eh...? It's okay?"

"Meat, you are excellent and do your best. You never say anything selfish and you do what you're told... honestly, I think it'd be fine if you took a few days off

to take it easy. You're a child, after all."

I hugged Meat. Gently, like a father.

When I pat her head while I was hugging her, Meat's tail started wagging back and forth.

"Alright then, is there anything you want to do? Dad will do whatever you ask."

"T-then, umm... please, let me play-bite your ears."

"... My ears?"

"Is that... no good?"

"It's not that it's no good, well, go ahead. No need to hold back!"

"... Okay!"

After that, she nommed on my ears in abandon. So much so that I accidentally let out a strange voice when she licked the inside of my ear.

# Chapter 197 - Godly Comforter (Behind the Scenes)

I slipped away from the party to check on my present from Tou-sama. I glanced over to Kehma... I'm fine with lending it to Kehma, but he can't use it before me! Tou-sama even said that this is a present for me after all. When I got to my bedroom, I summoned the [Godly Comforter] I received from Tou-sama. It popped out of the menu.

"Heeh, so this is the godly comforter... it feels amazing~. But it doesn't feel too amazing?"

An envelope fell down, as well as a box.

... Box? The envelope must be the instructions Tou-sama talked about. Let's put down the godly comforter and open the envelope first. It had some instructions written by Tou-sama in it.

"Let's see, what's it say?"

Name: Godly Comforter (Owner: Rokuko)

Effects:

You can sleep with the person you desire.

Manipulates causality, allowing you to sleep until morning.

(If you cannot meet physically, you will only meet in a dream)

\* This effect can only be used once every 8760 hours (365 days).

\* Forcibly summoning the person you desire may result in confusing their minds somewhat, but this will be cured by morning.

Share a dream with the person you sleep together with.

The content of the dream can be set freely. The owner holds the priority in choosing.

\* Moreover, the owner can specify whether the dream will be remembered.

If you sleep for longer than an hour with this comforter, both physical strength and magical power will fully recover.

Even if you sleep less than an hour, you will be completely recovered if you weren't too exhausted.

(Injuries will not recover)

\* In the case that the person is someone that the owner does not approve of, it will instead fully drain their physical strength and magical power.

Moreover, things that are convenient for the owner are more likely to happen.

The extent of this effect is dependent on luck.

### *Supplement from your Oto-san*

This is Oto-san's present to Rokuko! Ah, the present box is a freebie, so you should put it into it before showing Kehma-kun.

I added a fake set of instructions to show Kehma-kun, they're under the present box's lid. I wrote that anyone using this other than Rokuko and her husband would receive divine retribution, so do your best! It'd be great if you can make it an established fact or something.

Also, please note that this letter will automatically self-destruct.

"T-these effects are amazing. As expected of the godly comforter... wait, eh, self-destruct?"

As it said, once she finished reading it, the letter ignited and vanished.

"... As expected of Tou-sama. I don't understand!"

Let's try using the godly comforter right away.

I put my hands into the comforter... what should I do for the wish?

Let's try saying it out loud.

".... Comforter-sama, oh Comforter-sama. I want to sleep with Kehma."

That was so embarrassing to say out loud.

But the comforter shined brightly. I guess it worked?

"Ah, with this, Kehma will be coming huh? I should put it into the present box..."

When I pressed the comforter against the present box, it went in slowly. After that, I put on the lid. Preparations complete... Ah, let's temporarily put it into [Storage] too.

Wait, I haven't changed my clothes yet! I'm not done preparing! I have to change before Kehma gets here.

Ummm, my usual jersey is no good. It'd be embarrassing if I matched with Kehma. Maybe I should use the negligee Haku Ane-sama prepared? Wait, there was some pajamas too, so—ah, uu, hah, gah—Done!

Huh, isn't this a bit risque...? Nn... it's alright! I have underwear on after all.

Right, I have to wear cute socks since it's Kehma. Aaah, I have to hurry! Kehma's coming, aah, should I just go barefoot? Rather, we're going to sleep so maybe barefoot is better! Ichika even said that showing off my feet is good!

I sat down on the bed in preparation, fidgeting while I waited for Kehma. A while later, a knock sounded at the door.

"Who is it?"

"Me."

He came! Kehma really came!

I opened the door.

"Y-you're here, Kehma! I was waiting."

"Yeah, I'm here."

Quickly, Kehma dashed in front of me and—

"So, please, please show me the godly beddings!"

Performed a stunning dogeza.

It's Kehma, so I'm not sure if I should be confused or not.

\*

I'm in a dream.

It might've been due to the godly comforter's effect, but I know that I'm inside a dream.

It's a white room like the Master Room. Rather, this is the Master Room, isn't it? I wonder if it's showing this place since it's a place that's memorable for Kehma and I?

Kehma was laying down in his beloved futon in front of me. He wasn't transformed into me, he was the normal Kehma.

... This is Kehma, right? The real one? I mean, we should be sharing dreams. For now, it'll be embarrassing, so I decided to have Kehma forget this dream.

Rather, why is Kehma sleeping inside a dream too!?

Just how much does he love sleeping? Really now. Humans have such a short lifespan that it's a waste using it all up on sleeping.

"Kehma, wake up. Kehma."

"... Funyaa..."

He's not waking up!? Well, it's alright, I have plenty of time!

"Hey, Kehma? Wake up~, wake uuup~"

"Nnn.... what, why're you saying wake up right before I fall asleep..."

"It's alright, this is a dream, so you won't wake up even if you wake up."

"The heck... eh, this is a dream? Aah, really. This feeling. A lucid dream."

Kehma sat up and moved his shoulders about.

Then, he suddenly held up his hand and, without any kind of logical reason, shot out a beam.

Vwooom.

Bwoosh.

"Yep, it worked."

"Eh, what was that? Magic?"

"Ha ha ha, Rokuko. This is in a dream, you can do anything in it. There's a trick to it though."

Saying that, Kehma floated up with his futon.

"What do you think? Flying futon."

"What's the trick? It looks fun, tell me too!"

"It's simple. You just have to believe that you can do anything since it's a dream."

"So that's it! ... It's hard!?"

"Haah, such an amateur... well, that's how it is. This is a Rokuko that my dream brought about... in that case, it's fine to do what I want with her I guess?"

Kehma mumbled something to himself.

Ah, so that's it? He knows that he's inside a dream, but not that we're sharing one... Eh? Then, can't I let Kehma do what he wants? I'm curious about what he wants to do! What Kehma wants to do to me!

"Rokuko."

"W-what, Kehma? You can do whatever you want to me, you know?"

"... That so? Alright, get in my futon."

"Un."

I got into Kehma's futon like he told me to. Ah, Kehma's scent.

... It smells a bit like Meat's scent.

"Then?"

"... Guu..."

He's sleeping... why are you sleeping inside a dream!?

"Wait up, Kehma! Hey! Heeey, I said get up!"

"Mmm, so noizy, Rokuko. Let me sleep."

"We're in a dream, you're already sleeping!"

"But sleep."

No good, talking isn't going anywhere. Rather, why did he have me get into the futon?

Eh, there wasn't a deeper meaning?

"Mou, whatever! If that's what Kehma wants, I'll just do what I want!"

"Eh, what're you planning, oi."

"Futon confiscated!"

When I shouted that, the futon disappeared. Is this the power of priority?

"What... the heck... oi, Rokuko. My futon just disappeared."

"What a strange coincidence. I just erased one."

"... Hey, Rokuko, let's TALK for a bit..."

"Wherever you want."

And so, under the name of TALKing, an epic fistfight began.

This was a dream. There was no golem assist. This was a genuine fistfight. Kehma looked like he was going a little easy on me... no, he was entirely serious. Me taking away his futon was pretty bad, after all.

However, I won.

“Ow... I can’t accept it, my Dream Strength should have been the best. Why...”  
“There is one reason Kehma lost... you didn’t believe ‘it doesn’t hurt since this is a dream!’”

“Wha... I was defeated in power of imagination? It’s my loss. Do what you want.

Kehma collapsed, his limbs splayed out.

... Do what I want, you say?

“Alright. Then first, change clothes!”

“Oi wait, what are these clothes?”

“Eh? It’s from the place that sold clothes in the Imperial Capital though?”

“No, I mean, aren’t these for women!?”

“I want to see what Kehma looks like when he’s wearing them! It’s alright, I’ll wear them together with you!”

“S-stoooop!?”

\*\*\* (Rokuko doing whatever she wanted) \*\*\*

Several hours later.

While I was doing whatever I wanted with Kehma, he suddenly disappeared. He was saying something like ‘I can’t be a bride anymore...’ and was looking far away with an exhausted look, but he won’t die... probably?

“Ah, morning’s here... Bunny Kehma was so cute~”

It still didn’t feel like it was enough, but let’s be satisfied with that. Un, that was fun.

I should wake up now, too.

# Chapter 198 - A Promise Forgotten

While deciding on whether or not I'd continue using Meat as a hug pillow in the future, I decided to be very Japanese-like and postpone the problem for later, maintaining the current status quo for now. First, I'll return to my dungeon—wait, before that, let's stroll about the Imperial Capital a bit since it's a special opportunity.

Although it'll only take an instant to return through the gate that can only be used one more time that [Father] made, the next time I come, I'll use [Deployment] to soar straight to the dungeon we made this time and then take half of a day to all-out dash to here in a Carriage Golem. If I used a normal carriage, it'd take a full day.

... However, if I didn't have that derived dungeon, it'd take weeks to get here through a regular carriage service. Compared to that, it'd gotten very easy to drop in.

By the way, I heard that you normally can't establish derived dungeons so far away from your original, but this time was a special case. Otherwise, Haku-san probably would have made a dungeon near Tsuia Mountain.

\*

Well, I brought Meat and Ichika over to the Adventurer Guild's Headquarters. Rokuko was having a tea party with Haku-san in the palace. Such elegance. I didn't look at the kinds of commissions that pop up here in the Imperial Capital, so I decided to go give them a look. The last time I came, I just met with Misha after all.

There might be good commissions since this is the Imperial Capital though... is what I thought, but there weren't many good ones at all, they were mostly just for thinning out dungeons.

"It's probably cause of the mornin' rush. Stuff like deliveries, work assistance, or anythin' with good pay would obviously get taken yeah?"

"I guess so. The other people here would be wanting the good commissions after all."

"Yeah~. There's the famous sayin': [An adventurer isn't just themselves]."

That said, I don't really want to come here during the morning rush just to see the commissions. Maybe I should give up checking them out... ah, what about the high ranking commissions?

Most of what's left on the bulletin board are C-Rank stuff. Some C-Rank commissions and any B-Rank commission or higher are known as high ranking commissions and aren't put on the bulletin board. There's no choice but to hear about them directly from the counter, limited by things like rank and past achievements.

I'm more or less a B-Rank now, maybe I could do a general check? A big place like this should have lots of high ranking commissions too, but there probably aren't any that could be finished up within a day. Even high ranking commissions would be quickly taken up by other adventurers if the pay's good. Well, let's go see what's there.

—It happened as I started to head over to the counter.

“Huh, aren’t you Kehma-san? Why’re you in a place like this?”

“Hmm? Who is it?”

When I turned to the voice, I saw a pair of adventurers.

Who? No, really. Who?

“I’m Uzoh! Kehma-san saved my life!”

“I’m Muzoh! I promised to find a magic sword for you!”

“... Oooh. Right... that happened.”

“We’ve never forgotten the saving grace Kehma-san bestowed on us that day!

Right Muzoh!?”

“But saving people like us has to be a common occurrence for Kehma-san, it can’t be helped that he’d forget yeah, Uzoh?”

I only met you guys one time and it was a year ago~

The Uzoh Muzoh brothers. They’re the C-Rank combo adventurers whose lives I saved in the dungeon since they were the first guests for our inn, [Dancing Doll’s Pavilion]. If I recall, they brought in a ton of DP for us through the test room?

“By the way, why’s Kehma-san in the Imperial Capital? Did you move away from Sia?”

“I was just doing a commission. Just finished it up, so I’ll be heading back to

Golen Village soon.”

“Golen Village? Was there a village with that name nearby...?”

“Ah, you didn’t hear? The place where that inn is turned into a village. One thing lead to another, and it’s now named Golen Village.”

“I see.”

The reason I haven’t been using its name that often is because even I tend to forget its name.

“By the way, I’m the Village Chief.”

“That’s amazing, or should I say horrible...? Right, Muzoh?”

“If it’s Kehma-san, he should manage somehow, Uzoh.”

What’s with that evaluation? It’s better than getting told they feel sorry for me, but I’d be troubled if they over evaluate me too much.

“... Which reminds me, it’s been about a year since then.”

“Ah—umm, Kehma-san. There is something that we have to apologize for.”

“We said that we’d get a hold of a magic sword and give it to you within a year, but, uhh...”

Uzoh and Muzoh were lost for words. Is it that? That they were embarrassed about being unable to get a magic sword within a year even though they said they would?

“What, the magic sword? Don’t worry about it, I don’t mind even if I have to wait another year.”

When I said that, Uzoh and Muzoh hurriedly shook their heads.

“No, we got one! But it’s...”

“It’s a magic sword that has a demerit... it’s a bit inappropriate to give to someone that saved our lives.”

“A demerit? What kind of magic sword is it?”

“It’s a magic sword that causes things to go to sleep. It’d be great if it just did that to enemies, but it causes everything nearby to feel drowsy, even the wielder.”

“Rather, as the closest thing to the magic sword, the person holding it will be the first one to get tired. We thought about having someone buy it, but don’t know what kind of price to ask for because of the effect...”

"That's..."

A magic sword that makes things tired...?

If it's true, that's an amazing effect.

"Alright, show me it. Quick, take it out, quick!"

"Eh? I mean, sure, I don't really mind..."

Uzoh took a sheathed magic sword out from his bag. It was a dagger in a simple scabbard. If I had to say what ornamentation it had, there was a dark-type magic stone in the center of the hilt. The magic stone was about as big as a plastic bottle's lid and was so black that it seemed to be sucking light into it.

"Hmm... how do you use it?"

"If you unsheathe it, it'll spread drowsiness about according to the magical power you put into it."

"Could I unsheathe it just a bit?"

"Just a bit, it'd be a bother to others."

I tried pulling the magic sword out of its scabbard... O-oh... aaah, that's the good stuff.

... This is wonderful. I want to give in to the drowsiness and let this sword take me away.

"Kehma-san, sorry, please stop. I'm already tired."

Hearing Uzoh's sleepy voice, I put the magic sword away.

This is a good sword. The best sword. No swords are better than this sword. This will take my sleep to another level.

"Can I have this?"

"... Nn, sorry, Kehma-san. I'm half asleep here, it just sounded like you said you wanted the magic sword."

"Yeah, I'd be great with taking this magic sword."

"Y-you seriously said that?"

"Kehma-san, we should be able to buy some other magic sword if we sold that one and used our savings. Why would you want that one?"

The heck are Uzoh and Muzoh saying?

"I've never seen such an amazing magic sword. I'm alright with this. No... I'm

super good with this!"

"O-oh."

"Kehma-san...!"

Oi, why're you guys looking at me with tears in your eyes? Don't look at me like you're looking at something pitiful. Isn't it alright? It's not like I'm going to use it to fight.

"What's this magic sword's name?"

"It doesn't have one. A magic sword's name is decided by its first user after all. If Kehma-san really means to use it, you should give it one."

I see.

Let's think up a name for it.

... REM sleep. Hmm, REM Blade? Nah, if I recall correctly, REM is for eyeball movements, that's not too good. Is there a good name that has to do with sleep? Oh, right.

"Let's call it Siesta. Siesta Sword. A Sleepsword."

"Hahaha, Sleepsword huh? The name sounds a bit lackluster, but doesn't that fit the sword itself? Right, Muzoh?"

"Yeah, Sleepsword Siesta. He has a good sense huh, Muzoh?"

Sleepsword Siesta. Looks like I ended up with the best magic sword in the world.

However, even if they were just paying back their loan, after getting such an amazing sword from them, I have to balance it out. I removed the scabbard with a blade golem in it from my side and handed it to the Uzoh Muzoh brothers.

"It's a bit used, but here. Take it."

"Kehma-dono, this is..."

"This is the same magic sword from when you guys were trapped in the [Avarice Trap]. I haven't given it any sort of name, so feel free to give it one."

I haven't given it a name nor have I used it much, so it's almost brand new. I felt it'd be fine to give them this one since I was thinking about making a new blade golem out of orichalcum for myself, not to mention that I have Sleepsword Siesta now too.

"Nn, wait. One isn't enough for the two of you huh... here's another."

With that, I fetched a spare blade golem from my [Storage] and pretended that it came from my bag. It's a knife type that I'd made as a spare for Meat, but since the Uzoh Muzoh brothers are a swordsman and scout combination, it'll work out. I'll make a new one for Meat too.

"A-are you sure?"

"Yeah, think of it as my appreciation for keeping your promise."

"Then I'll gratefully accept it...!"

It's free to make anyway.

And so, the Uzoh Muzoh brothers left the guild with their heads still bobbing up and down in a bow. Looks like they'll be heading out for a commission, such hard workers.

"Goshujin-sama, wouldn't it've been better to give 'em some random thing?"

"It's alright. For Sleepsword Siesta, it was worth it."

"... Well, if Goshujin-sama says it's 'kay, it's 'kay..."

Hmm? I just realized it, but isn't its effect coupled with [Blackout Resistance] quite strong in a fight?

... Maybe I should give them A-Rank meals next time they come to our inn.

# Chapter 199 - Extra: A Promise Fulfilled

Uzoh and Muzoh came to a new dungeon in search of a magic sword. The area was under the Demon King's rule. There were many yet untouched dungeons here and among them were dungeons that held magic swords.

"Were we a bit reckless this time, Uzoh?"

"Maybe, Muzoh."

Their one-year deadline they'd made with Kehma was approaching. They would find a magic sword and return. They didn't intend to break their promise, but they still hadn't found a magic sword.

Even though it was a bit reckless of them to do so, that's why there was a very strong-looking monster walking down the passage in front of them.

It was a white wolf that was even taller than a human. If they recalled correctly, its was called a Fenrir...? At any rate, they could tell it was dangerous with just a glance. Because of that, as the room they'd escaped to was a safety zone, even though it had saved their lives—it was a dead end.

"Should we resolve ourselves here? Uzoh."

"There's no way out huh... looks like we're trapped? Muzoh."

"What do we do? We do have around a month's food this time though."

"We did learn, huh, Muzoh?"

"Maybe it'll head off somewhere within a month? Let's try waiting."

"Maybe."

Three days passed since then, but the Fenrir was still there.

They were eating the preserved foods that had the least amount of time they'd keep for... and had a lot of free time.

"Hey, I wonder if trying to attack it from within the safety zone would work..."

"That'd be great. People say that the safety zone would be invalidated though, Muzoh."

"That'd be bad."

Since they didn't have anything to do in particular, the Uzoh Muzoh brothers decided to play dice. They'd learned that preparing 'tools for killing time' was a

good idea as well. Dice didn't take up much space, so they were great as something that adventurers had to carry around with them.

"Five chips, I roll two, Muzoh."

"Hoh, then I'll respond with another single chip and roll one... Roll!"

"Roll! ... Dangit, snake eyes!"

"I got a four. It's my win, Uzoh."

The Uzoh Muzoh brothers were exchanging a small amount of copper coins back and forth. They were limited by what they had on hand, so it wasn't like they were seriously betting money. Instead, it was just a normal game they used real money for chips.

When they finished, they'd reset their amounts and start another game. After playing many times, they didn't know how many times they'd won or lost. That's how they passed the time.

"Still though, we're stuck in a room. This is just like with that magic sword one."

"That's something I really don't want to remember..."

"Least we have food this time. I don't know if help will come this time, though."

Bored, Uzoh started to examine the room.

Just then, a dice happened to roll out of his pocket.

Clink, clink... rolling across the floor, the six-sided die landed on a six.

"... How about we wait around another six days? If no one's come to help and if that thing hasn't left, we'll try attacking it."

"Yeah..."

It was when he tried to pick up the dice.

The floorboard's color was different. He hadn't noticed since he'd never taken too close of a look at it, but Uzoh noticed that it was slightly lighter in color. When he knocked his knuckles against it, it sounded as though it were hollow.

"Muzoh, there's something here."

"Huh? What's up?"

He used a dagger to rip up the floorboard. When he did that, what they saw was a sword.

They also saw that it had a magic stone in it.

“Ooh! We did it, it’s a magic sword!”

“We did it, Uzoh! ... Will the exit not open if we don’t turn it back?”

“No way. This place is different from that dungeon, Muzoh.”

“Yeah... what kind of magic sword is it?”

“No clue. Let’s try putting some magical power into it?”

Muzoh picked up the magic sword and filled it with magical power.

They then collapsed.

“O-oi!? Muzoh... fuwaaah... w-what the...?”

“Aah... I’m alright, just super... tired...?”

Apparently, the sword had the effect of indiscriminately spreading around sleepiness.

When the two of them woke up, the Fenrir on the other side of the safety zone’s wall was sleeping as well.

That was dangerous. The effect attacked indiscriminately, so that means that the safety zone had collapsed... no, if that sleep wound up as being regarded as an attack, the safety zone was already unsafe.

“Hey, couldn’t we beat it since it’s asleep?”

“Cut it out. I don’t know how long it’s been asleep, but if we didn’t finish it in a single blow, it’d wake up. We’d die, Muzoh.”

“Ah, right. Uzoh.”

... And then Uzoh stepped on something.

[Guruuuu!]

The Fenrir howled.

They fled into the safety zone at a dash, holding their weapons as faced the entrance.

“Oi, Uzoh... don’t step on its tail!”

“Yeah, sorry about that...”

At any rate, the Fenrir had woken up and was glaring at them... The safety zone appeared to still be in effect. They took a breather.

“... Phew. Muzoh, what do we do?”

“... War of attrition?”

It was at that time.

“Oh, found a Fenrir... what’s it doing?”

A youth with dark red hair came walking up from behind the Fenrir. Both casually and without any hesitation. It was entirely as though he were strolling through a garden.

“Oi, it’s dangerous!”

“Nn? ... Ah, adventurers?”

He warded off the Fenrir as it tried to bite him with its fangs with the sword in his hand.

Forcefully pushed away, the Fenrir face planted into the ground.

“It’s all good with you guys if I take this one yeah? It is, right?”

“Eh? Y-yeah, sure.”

A youth even smaller than him was taking on the Fenrir like he was toying with it. It looked like a joke, but the only thing the Uzoh Muzoh brothers could do in that situation was just stare.

A few minutes later, the Fenrir that had given them such a frightening feeling collapsed onto the ground covered in wounds.

“Good, it’s not dead. Successfully captured it alive... Ah, right. Seriously, that Jiji told us to do something so troublesome.”

The youth was talking with his sword. It was clad in fire, so it was unmistakably a magic sword.

However, for him to talk with the magic sword... well, maybe there were talking magic swords?

“This should be good enough for today... Will you guys be getting in my way?”

“Ah, no, don’t mind us.”

“What’re you saying, you just saved us! Ha ha ha.”

“... That so? I’m off, then.”

Saying that, the youth left in the same way he came. However, this time, he

was dragging the Fenrir by the tail behind him.

“We survived somehow, Uzoh.”

“Ah, we forgot to thank him... we have to give him our thanks next time, Muzoh.”

They didn’t know just how strong that person was, but he was definitely powerful. They hadn’t heard of him, but if he was an adventurer, his name would rise up soon enough. It’d be fine if they give him their thanks if they happened to meet him again.

Either way, with the Fenrir’s threat gone, the two were able to return to the Raverio Empire’s Imperial Capital virtually unharmed.

Having returned from the dungeon, the two carried with them a magic sword. ... With this, they’d be able to face Kehma. They finally got a magic sword for him.

“We finally obtained a magic sword...”

“It’s a magic sword with a demerit to it though... it’d be difficult to use. Maybe that last time was just a coincidence? Let’s try having it appraised, Muzoh.”

“Yeah, let’s take it to a shop. If we sell it, we should be able to buy another magic sword if we include our savings.”

The appraisal’s result was that its effect caused everything in the surrounding area to be indiscriminately affected by drowsiness. And that they’d buy it for a single gold coin... That wasn’t a bad price for a normal sword, but it was considerably low for a magic sword.

“Maybe we could sell it for its sleep-inducing effect, Muzoh?”

“Yeah... people would usually just buy a [Sleep] skill scroll for that though. Unlike this magic sword, [Sleep] let’s you choose a target, too.”

“It wouldn’t even do anything for someone that doesn’t have magical power. And keeping a weapon nearby when you’re going to sleep would just increase the danger if you didn’t know how to do it right, so aristocrats wouldn’t take it either.”

“It’s unusable, huh. So there’s no helping the price... rather, it’s obvious it would be so low. Haaah.”

He sighed.

He thought that they'd be able to buy a new magic sword if they combined its sale price with their savings, but it turned out they wouldn't be able to... They would be able to buy a bad magic sword that had demerits like their current one, though.

"Maybe we could buy a magic sword without any demerits to it if we worked a bit more and took on some debt?"

"Maybe... how about we check the Imperial Capital's high paying commissions?"

Temporarily putting aside selling the magic sword, they went to the Imperial Capital's Adventurer Guild.

They found a well paying commission that was just a bit troublesome and decided to accept it.

However, just as they accepted the commission, they came across a rather unexpected person.

"Huh, aren't you Kehma-san? Why're you in a place like this?"

"Hmm? Who is it?"

It was Kehma, the person who saved their lives. However, it appeared he didn't remember them.

Helping other people was probably an everyday thing for Kehma. There's no way he could possibly remember each and every person, so, conversely, that also meant that he wouldn't expect a reward.

Once again experiencing how great of a person their benefactor was, they decided that they would absolutely repay his kindness.

Listening to him, it appeared that the dungeon had changed a lot.  
It had been a year since then. Yeah, the one year time limit."

"Ah—umm, Kehma-san. There is something that we have to apologize for."

"We said that we'd get a hold of a magic sword and give it to you within a year, but, uhh..."

They were being awkwardly evasive about it, but Kehma seemed to have figured it out. And then—

"What, the magic sword? Don't worry about it, I don't mind even if I have to wait another year."

Saying that so readily, it looked like he really didn't expect to be rewarded for saving people.

Much like an excuse, they blurted out the thing about the magic sword they came across, despite it being a magic sword that had a demerit.

"Alright, show me it. Quick, take it out, quick!"

Saying that, Kehma was handed the magic sword by Uzoh and Muzoh to look over it. He then pulled it out of its sheathe to check its demerit.

"I've never seen such an amazing magic sword. I'm alright with this. No... I'm super good with this!"

—He really wanted the magic sword.

The magic sword that had a demerit. The magic sword that Uzoh and Muzoh had risked their lives to obtain.

"Kehma-san...!"

"I like it. Can I keep it?"

He looked truly happy. Right, rather than it being a magic sword, he was definitely looking at it as [The magic sword they got within the year]. Something that they got to keep their promise, making him glad.

"It's a bit used, but here. Take it."

"Kehma-dono, this is..."

"This is the same magic sword from when you guys were trapped in the [Avarice Trap]."

Of all things that could've happened, he gave them the magic sword that was at his waist as though to exchange it with them.

Moreover, this was a magic sword that had an improved sharpness. It didn't even have any demerits.

Furthermore, he gave them another one since they were a duo.

"A-are you sure?"

"Yeah, think of it as my appreciation for keeping your promise."

Was he a saint?

They were able to return their debt of gratitude, but wound up receiving another one. Somehow, they'd ended up receiving two magic swords by giving

him a single one.

They weren't asked to give him anything back this time—but they would definitely repay this debt of gratitude.

"Golen Village, was it? Looks like Kehma-san's the Village Chief, Uzoh."

"Settling down in and working for the village doesn't sound so bad huh, Muzoh?"

They didn't need to buy a magic sword anymore, so even with travelling expenses, they'd still have room to spare.

The Uzoh Muzoh brothers decided to finish the commission they just accepted and head over to the village.